

PREDICTION POINTS TO DEFEAT OF THE CRIMSON TODAY

Yale Should Score Thrice on Harvard, Metzger's Forecast

Burr May Help Crimson Display Fighting Spirit, But Not Prevent Defeat—Blue Is Better Team Man For Man.

How Teams Will Line Up For Big Battle Today

Yale.	Positions.	Harvard.
H. Jones.	Left end.	Starr
Paige.	Left tackle.	Burr
Cooney.	Left guard.	(capt.) Parker
Gongdon.	Center.	Grant
Gobel.	Right guard.	Pierce
Biglow (capt.).	Right tackle.	Macdonald
Alcott.	Right end.	Wendell
Tad Jones.	Quarterback.	Bridges
Bridges.	Left halfback.	Bomar
Bomar.	Right halfback.	Appolonio
Coy.	Fullback.	

By SOL METZGER.

The fact that Dave Campbell, the 1901 captain of the Harvard football team, the best eleven the Crimson ever boasted, has been on hand at Cambridge the past week to coach the Harvard squad, should be sufficient to warrant a better game against Yale than Harvard would otherwise have played.

Campbell is one of the few leaders who has been able to overcome conditions at the big New England institution sufficiently to turn out a winning team, and the presence of this player will do wonders toward the fighting spirit of the team which is to face Yale.

One year ago Harvard braced wonderfully for the Yale game, though there was no such demoralized condition to be met then that there is today yet there is reason to believe that the Crimson will give Yale a harder fight than she hopes. Yale will hardly play the same brilliant game against Harvard that she displayed against Princeton last Saturday, for the good reason that she does not expect as hard a one, and in addition, the Princeton contest always takes some of the snap and dash out of Yale.

Harvard's Advantage in Date.

It is a hard matter for a big team to go through two such contests as Yale meets in Princeton and Harvard upon succeeding Saturdays without showing the effects of the former game in her play in the latter, and this same fact has been prominent many times in the Yale-Harvard affair. Yale has generally had a much superior team, else Harvard's victories would be more numerous.

Harvard, on the other hand, has been goaded by her two successive defeats at the hands of Carlisle and Dartmouth, and will enter this final game with all the desperation she can muster. There is much for this Crimson team to fight for, more than any Crimson team of recent years has had at stake, for a victory or even a close score would do much to prevent the eleven from being classed as the poorest Harvard has ever had.

Depends Upon Coaching.

To a great extent the result depends upon the coaching. If Harvard can show no more knowledge of new football than has been the case this year, then no matter what her spirit be, she is doomed to a hard trouncing at the hands of Yale. If, on the other hand, her coaches have held back their ideas along this line and can successfully turn loose an attack which will bother

Yale, then they have been wise; for this team, like all other big teams, works for its big contests no matter what the result of the minor games happen to be.

If Harvard defeats Yale, even with defeat at the hands of Dartmouth and Carlisle marring her record, so to speak, her season will be a most successful one. If she loses to Yale the season cannot be a good one. It is her one game around which centers all the football of the university.

Yale's team is strong enough to overwhelm Harvard, but the Blue will hardly find the Crimson as easy as Dartmouth found her. Yale will meet a fiercer, harder-playing team than did Dartmouth.

Hopes Based on Burr.

Then, too, Harvard will have the services of Burr, her great guard and punter, whom she missed in the Dartmouth game, and his abilities should be most valuable. This man alone seems to permeate his eleven with aggressiveness, and his playing seems to be responsible for half of Harvard's offense and defense.

I look for Yale to make considerable ground with Coy and Jones carrying the ball, especially the former. Coy was most of Yale's offense against Princeton, and he should shine even more brilliantly against Harvard. He has the strength, weight, speed, nerve, and brain power to be one of the greatest backs Yale has ever had and he is rapid in making good. There is no one on his own team or on Harvard's to outmatch him or even compare with him. The Yale-Princeton game seemed to have been all Coy and the Yale-Harvard game should be about the same way.

Yale Better Man for Man.

In Jones Yale has a quarterback fully the equal of Newhall, of Harvard, as a general and far superior as a player. In fact, with the exception of Burr, the Yale team in the line and in the backfield certainly outmatches Harvard.

In actual team work Yale is far superior and her knowledge of the game outranks Harvard's.

I look for Yale to win by three scores at least, though there is a possibility of Harvard finding herself and by sheer nerve holding the Ellis.

WANTS THANKSGIVING GAME.

The Potomac Athletic Club's football team want a Thanksgiving game with any team in the District averaging 130 to 135 pounds. The Potomacs prefer to play in the morning, and are especially anxious to meet Brookland, Warwicks, Patterson, and Business High School. Address Percy Ristion, 450 M street southwest.

Scholastic Pennant to Technical

Benson's Long Run for Touchdown Defeats Preps.

Technical, 5; Georgetown Preps, 0.

Benson, Technical's left end, taking advantage of Georgetown's failure to execute an attempted forward pass, and abetted by Brewster's brilliant interference, ran half the length of Georgetown Field yesterday for the only touchdown of either team. Technical High School is the scholastic champion of the District.

The rain was a big factor in the Georgetown team's favor. It was outweighed by Technical and it placed its main reliance on its phenomenal speed. On account of the slippery condition of the field the Preps could show little of the fast work which has been the feature of the few games played by them this year.

End Runs Fail.

End runs were tried early in the game, but the Preps could not gain a start before Tech would interpose its defense. The forward pass was out of the question, and was not attempted. Old football was employed by both teams and Technical, having the advantage of weight, kept the ball in the Preps' territory the greater part of the time. Once, near the conclusion of the second half, the Preps decided to risk, a try out of their trick tactics, and, with the team spread across the field a diagonal kick was successfully executed, and netted the first down. On a complete line shift, a forward pass was attempted. Just as Captain Stirling was about to hoove the ball to the receiving end it slipped and was recovered by Benson, who had come through in an attempt to block the pass. He dashed down the field behind Brewster, who cleared the way, and crossed for a touchdown. Ellis failed to kick goal.

The Preps entered a profanity claim that the pass had touched the ground and should be returned and a penalty be imposed, but the officials allowed the touchdown.

Technical had the advantage in physical condition, and its experience in the gruelling schedule it has gone through this season made the Preps' defensive work at times look amateurish. In spite of this fact, on the offense the Georgetown team had a more varied line of attack, and showed a theoretical knowledge of the game which was remarkable when it is remembered that yesterday's skirmish was only the fifth game of the Preps' season. The losers were outwitted, but in offensive work and in gauness they were not outplayed. They showed the results of Coach Kirby's training, and it is to be regretted that they should have to conclude their season without a single chance to show their real prowess under favorable conditions, and to make use of the knowledge of 1907 football which they seem to have gained within the last month.

The Manual Trainers' work yesterday was of the glit-e-glorious order. It is no discredit to them to remember that yesterday might have done better under more favorable conditions. Tech made good, in spite of the conditions. The fear entertained by the high school rooters that their pennant winning team had gone stale was disproved yesterday. Their defense was as impregnable as ever, and their steady line hammering netted them frequent gains, which their opponents had to work hard to hold down.

Benson and Brewster Stars.

Benson and Captain Brewster besides featuring in the scoring did consistently good work throughout the game, and this pair and Ellis were the biggest ground gainers. Conway was the greatest impediment in the Preps' line to Tech's frequent attacks on the ends. The winners found it impossible to gain through his end of the line, and gave up the attempt early in the game. Fury, who was in the game yesterday for the first time since his injuries, and Captain

MORAN STOPS FRANKIE NEIL IN THE 16TH

Easy for Englishman All the Way—Foolish Seconds.

By W. W. NAUGHTON.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Nov. 23.—Frankie Neil, one of the greatest little fighters California has produced, met his Waterloo in Dreamland Rink last night at the hands of Owen Moran, the English featherweight.

It was one of the cleanest contests ever waged within a prize ring from start to finish.

The affair reached the sixteenth round and in the closing spells of that fierce battle, it was Neil's courage alone that kept him going. His seconds evidently thought Frankie was taking what came his way and holding himself together for a knockout punch. But to the average spectator, the chances of the native son being able to speed or land a damaging blow seemed very remote.

Neil had been knocked down once and was being hammered while helpless to defend himself, when Moran made a mute appeal to the local lad's seconds to acknowledge the defeat. They refused to do so.

American Badly Beaten.

Moran then freed himself from Frankie's embrace and began battering his weakened opponent once again. A sharp crack on the jaw from Moran's right sent Neil to the boards. He availed himself of the full time, and when he arose Moran sailed into him again. Revere-Roche then appealed to the men in Neil's angle, but they were still loathe to interfere. Frankie braced himself for one second while being forced back, and made a wild sweep with his left for Moran's midriff.

It was a blow aimed in desperation. It carried no force and went wide of the mark.

Then Moran fell upon his adversary again and as Frankie's head went jerking from side to side from the effects of the double-handed battering, Captain of Police Duke hopped up on the fighting platform and ordered a halt. As he did so, Neil's seconds attempted to take credit to themselves for the stoppage by tossing a towel across the ropes. They were roundly rated for not protecting their principal from unnecessary punishment when first appealed to.

It was Moran's fight from start to finish.

Sitting carried off the honors of the Preps' line-up.

The line-up:

Yale.	Positions.	Preps.
Benson.	Left end.	Bloom.
Tech.	Left tackle.	Walton, Smith
Hart.	Left guard.	L. T. McQuill
Galbraith.	Center.	Conif, Daley
Sprancey.	Right guard.	R. G. Stohman
Small.	Right tackle.	Conway
Brewster.	Right end.	Lucas, McFadden

Jannus. Q. B. | Sitting || Bulough. | L. E. | McQuill |
| Blair. | R. E. | Slattery |
| | F. B. | Fury, Walton |

Touchdown—Benson. Referee—Jack Gass, of Lehigh. Umpire—Dave Houston, of Dickinson. Headlinesman—W. C. Thacher, of Spaulding & Co. Linesmen—Powell, of Technical, and Ganor, of the Preps. Time of halves—Twenty-five minutes.

A SLOW TRAIN.

"Well, daughter, that young man of yours established a record last evening."

"What do you mean, pa?"

"Your mother reported him off the track at 10 o'clock, and he hadn't made the vestible when your brother steamed in at 12."—Exchange.

BOOKIES FORCED TO TAKE RISKS OR QUIT LAYING

Light Play Makes 'Em Real Gamblers at Bennings.

It looks a little as if Lane Allen must be relegated to the scrap heap as a "busted phenom."

This colt came down from New York with the reputation of being one of the finds of the year. His performance at the big tracks had marked him as a colt of rare stanchness and gameness, and the wise ones said he would be a bright and shining light at Bennings. He started Saturday last a red-hot favorite, but failed to finish in the money. Excuses were made for him that he was a trifle short and over-weighted, and the tipsters all said "wait for the next start."

Yesterday Lane Allen started again with only 107 pounds up, and in a field of the cheapest sort of platers. Of course, he was made the warmest kind of a favorite, and the books fought as shy of him as if he had been a Sysconsby or a Collin. In the running of the race Lane Allen performed like a dog. At no stage did he show a trace of speed and finished outside the money, such eminent skates as D'Arkle, Wiersome, Ballot Box, and Oxford in front of him.

Is it possible that we are soon to be treated to a startling reversal of form? It would not look pretty to see Lane Allen, at good odds, finishing in front of a good field after his late exhibitions. If the stewards keep tab on Lane Allen's form they will find food for thought, and, perhaps, for action.

The bookmakers are complaining bitterly that the play is so light that they cannot make a round book, and are compelled to take a gambling chance. To make any money they must guess the winner themselves. Yesterday they had pretty hard sledding, and in the fifth race got the worst drubbing of the meeting when Incognito won. Everybody at the track seemed to have the caliber of this ring, most of whom would be better suited at selling peanuts than at marking up betting odds.

D'Arkle, which won the "one Allen race" was at odd odds in the ring. As good as 40 and 50 to 1 could be had about him. At these odds a few picking bets were made on him. John Edwards, secretary of the Aqueduct track, was down for a small wager on the horse. John Farrell, a Baltimorean plunger, was on for \$10 straight and \$10 show, at 40 to 1. A reckless spendthrift in the press box spread a dollar across the board at 50 to 1, and so it went.

Jockey L. (Losing) Smith should have been taken out behind the grandstand, and treated to an application of the bale stick. He simply chuckled away the race on Wiersome. He was winning off by himself when he went to sleep, and allowed D'Arkle to steal up on the outside and nip him on the post. Smith said after the race that he was watching Oxford and did not see D'Arkle.

This same Wiersome is a pretty good horse just now, and with a fast track will beat all such as were opposed to him yesterday. Theodore Coles, however, has been keeping him under cover all the season, but his form is pretty well exposed now, and the next time he goes to the post the bookies will have an eye on him.

Clint Smithson lost a good, big bet on El Dorado in the last race. He figured

ROUTE IS NAMED FOR HOLIDAY RUN ACROSS COUNTRY

Details of Race Arranged—Entries Close December 18.

The Cross Country Club of George Washington University has definitely decided on the course for its run on Christmas Day.

The start will be from the college building, corner of Fifteenth and H streets, hence out H street to Connecticut avenue, up Connecticut avenue, circling Farragut square and Dupont Circle, until Columbia road is reached. The athletes will then proceed out Columbia road to Fourteenth street, up that thoroughfare to Kenyon, out Kenyon to Sherman avenue, down Sherman avenue to Tenth street, down Tenth street to Vermont avenue, and thence home, leaving Vermont avenue at Fifteenth and K streets.

This course is about five and one-eighth miles, and should be the scene of many a hot skirmish between the bare-legged athletes.

Clubs Interested.

The various athletic clubs in town are fast falling in line, and as some of the best distance men in town are in their ranks, they will be a strong factor in deciding the team championship of the District. Prof. Beckett, of the J. M. C. Club, has promised a long string of entries from among his portages, as has Captain Edwards, of the National Guard. The Gurley and Calumet clubs are to be represented, and will make things hum.

All entries may be turned in at Spaulding's, care of Mr. Thacher. The entry fee has been fixed at 50 cents per man, \$2 for five entries. Entry blanks will be ready the first week in December, and may be gotten from Spaulding's or from Mr. Fleming, track manager at George Washington University. Entries will close on December 18.

that the going exactly suited his colt, and went down good and hard on him, sending El Dorado to the post a 7 to 10 favorite. The colt was beaten because Higginbotham took him by the throat and ran him to a standstill. Albert Simons played in tough luck in the race. The last time Higginbotham started he backed him to win \$7,000, straight, and the colt ran second. Yesterday he had not a penny on him, and Higginbotham won. Such are the ups and downs of racing.

Incognito, the winner of the fifth race, is a splendidly-bred one, by Di. Guise Hampton Belle. When in McKee's stable, the colt was considered of much promise, and his performances were all with better ones than he met in yesterday's race.

The track yesterday was a sea of sloppy mud, but it had a hard bottom, and the time made was much faster than would have been supposed from a glance at the going.

McLaughlin's two-year-old colt, Glauco, which started in the first race, was well supported and with only ninety pounds up it was thought that he would give Oratum a tussle. He ran a disappointing race, and it looks as if he needed a good track.

Persistence, a Dixie candidate, was carded to go in the second race, and the public was anxious to see him perform, in order to get a line on him in the big race. Theodore Coles, however, dodged the issue, being afraid that the going would not suit.

Football Games Today.

Yale vs. Harvard, at Cambridge.
Carlisle Indians vs. Chicago, at Chicago.
Amherst vs. Brown, at Providence.
Army vs. Syracuse, at West Point.
Lafayette vs. Lehigh, at South Bethlehem.
Trinity vs. Haverford, at Haverford.
Wisconsin vs. Minnesota, at Madison.
Johns Hopkins vs. St. John's, at Baltimore.
Navy vs. Virginia "Poly," at Annapolis.
Ursinus vs. Fordham, at Fordham.
New York University vs. Union, at New York Field.
Ohio State vs. Heidelberg, at Columbus.
Michigan vs. Alma, at Alma.
Nebraska vs. Doane, at Lincoln.
Case School vs. Carnegie "Tech," at Cleveland.
Washington vs. St. Louis, at Seattle.
Monmouth vs. Milliken, at Monmouth.
Indiana vs. Illinois, at Bloomington.
Denison vs. Western Reserve, at Granville.
Beloit vs. Lawrence University, at Appleton.
Purdue vs. Notre Dame, at Lafayette.

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